## NOTES FROM LONDON.

M. JOHN LEMOINNE-LORD ROSEBERY'S WORD-MR. LOVELL AND OUIDA-THE SILENT BOOKSELLER-MR. BE-SANT'S TESTIMONIAL

London, December 20. John Lemoinne, who died last week at eventy-seven years of age, was one of the few survivors of a great generation, which may be said to have begun with Thiers and Guizot. It des Debats," and not in the Senate, to which he attained late, and in which he made no particular figure. During nearly all this time he fulfilled Repan's maxim that a man ought to write in only one newspaper. He and Renan, wide apart as their spheres lay, were colleagues in the same great paper. For the "Debats," though it would never have attained to a great circulation in New-York, and still less in Chicago, was great by reason of the greatness of the writers who were connected with it all through the golden age of French jour-

Never, I suppose, has there been a period in journalism when better work of a particular kind was done; probably never when it was so good. The men of that period wrote because they had mastered their subject; they did not master their subject in order to write. Lemoinne was an authority in foreign politics. He knew England and "1492" and "1892" will be in the upper corners. English, for example; then and now a rare accomplishment in France, whether among journalists beneath in white shaded capitals. The scene representations of the states of America will be just beneath in white shaded capitals. plishment in France, whether among journalists er stateamen, or any other class. He was master sented will be at the bottom, inclosed in a white of the style which suited the journal for which he wrote; a style that had the merits of sedateness as well as point; that had the authority which comes from knowledge and much thinking; that was classic in the fine sense which Sainte-Beuve's defini tion gives to that word; which was both readable

and read. Like others, or many others, Lemoinne signed his articles, and his name was known all over Europe. He was a Liberal under the Empire, a Conservative under the Republic. It was not necessary to change his principles in order to be both. England, in the days of the Third Empire, was a much less Liberal country than it has since become, but, compared with the despotism of the Little Napoleon, it was as Light to Darkness. Lemoinne's influence was one of those which, during those black days, kept French opinion steady and patient. With the overthrow of Napoleon a great part of his work ended. Some of the reward of it-what the world considers rewards-was to come later. He was chosen to the Academy in 1875. He had the courage, if courage were needed. and the loyal good sense to tell his fellow Academicians and the world of letters that he had been elected as a journalist. His literary baggage consisted of leading articles; plus his much less numerous and less important contributions to the "Revue des Deux Mondes," then, as now, beyond comparison the first of French periodicals. If you care to point the contrast, you need only call to mind the protest of a leading member of the Athenaeum Club in London against the election of Delane. The worthy old gentleman who opposed the choice by the committee of the great editor epposed it on the express ground that journalism had pothing to do with literature. Yet I apprehend the French Academy holds nearly as high a place in literature as the rather sleepy and very respectable but miscellaneous company of clubmen whose headquarters are in Pall Mall. Five years later Lemoinne's political services were recognized by his election to a Life Senatorship. and again by the offer of the mission to Brussels

His name will live in the history of journalism, should journalism ever have a history, and should the higher journalism have its full share of attention. Whether Lemoinne had other ambitions I know not, but he enjoyed during a great part of his life that serene and not ignoble satisfaction which sprang from the knowledge that, each day or each week, he wielded a direct influence on opinions and affairs. He was looked for, he was read carefully, and he maintained amid all the temptations of publicity and power an unstained

porter to make, especially amid clouds of tobacco | respond to those of the same value in the series of it were kinder to Mr. Colin Forbes to leave the mietakė uncorrected. Mr. Forbes, however, has had his full share of renown for his work; and it is not quite clear whether the renown be not due to the subject of the picture, at least as much as to

cause. But when a cel grievance against a bad publisher is set fort, the good publisher, who is not attacked, seems almost as angry as the bad one who is. Mr. Lovell's name is associated in the minds of the British panie with certain aute-Copyright-law proceedings which hard names used to be given. Why should be desire to re-

mind anybody of those earlier days? Meantime, the December "Bookseller" has been published. Events move rapidly in these days, and you may not all at ones to Best why you were waiting impatiently for the le smier saue of this interesting periodical. Your upatione was due to the fact that this trade-organ had promised to reply to Mr. Besant's remark that stealing is tealing even if you call it a custom of the trade. I do not pretend to quote literally, but this is the subtlance of the matter. When a publisher renders his account to an author, and tells him he paid for printing his book, and it turns out that paid only \$300, but the publisher has put the rence in his pocket-that, said Mr. Besant, is steeling. "Oh, no-not correct, but a long way from dishonest," said the trade-organ, and it is the promised exposition of this new theory of lity for which you and I are waiting. must not wait until after the holidars. The tradeorgan seems not to care to discuss so thorny a topic during a season of general good will. And perhaps the pos-ponement is wise; it might be wisest of all were it indefinite.

Mr. Beant's retirement from the chairmanship

of the Society of Authors is not to be allowed to pass without some notice by the Society. A testimonial is to be presented to him, in the form of a silver inkstand and-if I may use a good old New England word-fixings. As the author is not commonly supposed to be rolling in riches, subscriptions are limited to \$1.25 for each member. If aires, had quickness of mind and tact outside of merely business transactions, they too would ask to be allowed to subscribe. They might in that way signify their delight at Mr. Besant's resignatint olderable as to lead those who, figuratively speak tion if not their entire satisfaction with his efforts included a long list of great writers of the French to promote harmony between themselves and the press; of men otherwise great who began or ad- writers of books. He has, in sober truth, done press; of men distributed as journalists. John Le-the publishers many a service which they, as yet. It is to this, and to this alone, that must be at-motions was far more a journalist than soything of. It will, in the long run, be for tributed the recent flight from Manich of the moinne was far more a journalist than snything the publishers many a service which they, as yet, know nothing of. It will, in the long run, be for the movement of publishers as well as outloop that the advantage of publishers as well as authors, that their relations should be placed on a sound business Q. W. S. footing, honorable alike to both.

THE COLUMBIAN POSTAGE STAMPS.

THEY WILL BEAR SCENES FROM THE LIFE OF THE DISCOVERER.

One way in which the United States Governmen will take part in the honoring of Columbus Is the introduction of a Columbian series of postage stamp for the first time to-day. The stamps will be in the denominations of 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 10, 15, 30 and 50 and 50 cents, and of \$1, \$2, \$3, \$4 and \$5. Each stamp is himself the eldest son of the veneral contents of the cont will bear a design relating to Columbus. They will differ in size and form from those now in use. The general design of the upper part of all will be pracframe with arched top, taking up about three-fourths of the face of the stamp. The name of the picture will be given in small white capitals below it. These scenes are:

One cent-"Columbus in Sight of Land," after One cent—"Columbus in Signt of Land,
ing by William H. Powell. On the left of this picture
will be an Indian woman with her child, and on her
right an Indian man, with headdress of flowers. Each
figure is in a sitting posture. Color, Antwerp blue.

Two-cent—"Landing of Columbus." after the painting
by Vanderlyn in the Rotunda of the Capitol at Washlegter. Color purple margon.

ington. Color, purple maroon.

Three-cent-"Figship of Columbus," the Santa Matia
in mid-ocean, from a Spanish engraving. Color, medium

shade of green.

Four-cent—"Fleet of Columbus"—the three caravels

Four-cent—"Fleet of Columbus"—the three caravels Sauta Maria, Nina and Pinta-in mil-ocean, from a Spanish engraving. Color, ultramarine blue. Five-cent—"Columbus Soliciting Aid of Isabella." Five-cent—"Columbus Soliciting Aid of Isabella,"
after the painting by Brozik in the Metropolitan Muscum
of Art in New-York City. Color, chocolate brown.
Six-cent—"Columbus Welcomed at Barcelona," scene.
from one of the panels of the broaze doors, by Randolph
Rogers, in the Capitol at Washington. On each side of
the scene represented is a piche, in one of which is a
statue of Perdinand, and in the other a statue of

Bobodilla. Color, royal purple.

Ten-cent—'Columbus Presenting Natives,' after the painting by Luigi Gregori at the University of Notre Dame, South Bend, Ind. Color, vandyke brown, Piften-cent-"Columbus Announcing His Discove after the painting by R. Balses, now in Madrid. C

Thirty-cent-"Columbus at La Rabida," after the paint ng by R. Maso. Color, sienna brown. Fifty-cent—"Recall of Columbus," after the paintin by A. G. Heaton now in the Capitol at Wash

oler, carton blue.
One-dollar-"Isabella Pledging Her Jewels." after th painting by Munoz Degrain, now to Madrid. Color, re-

Two-dollar-"Scolumbus in Chains," after the painting of Leutze, now in Providence, R. I. Color, timed minera Three-dollar-"Columbus Describing Third Voyage,

after the painting by Francisco Jover. Color, light vello Four-dollar-Portraits in circles, separated by an ora

device, of Isabella and Columbus, the potent of Isabella after the well-known painting in Medrid, and that of Columbus after the Lotto painting. Color, carmine.

Five-dollar-Profile of head of Columbus after a case provided by the Treasury Department for the souven 50-cent silver piece authorized by set of Congress. To profile is in a circle, on the right of which is the figure America, represented by a female Indian with a crown of feathers, and on the left, a figure of Liberty, both figures

The stamped envelopes will be of specially water marked, cream-tinted paper of the best quality. There wil be the following denominations: One, two, four, five and ten cents. The envelopes will be of various sizes. The general design of the stamp will be the same for all, the chief difference being the change is the figures representing the values. The design will The word which Lord Rosebery applied to Mr. Colin Forbes's Canadian portrait of Mr. Gladstone was not "noble," as reported next morning, but "potable." The error is an easy one for a reonly in 1803. The ordinary styles will be kept of sale as usual. Patrens of the postoffice may have their choice between the old and the new. Callector will doubtless all want complete sets of the stamps

## AN IMMENSE LOCOMOTIVE,

the subject of the picture, at least as much as to the painting of it, or to the merit of the portrait considered as a work of art.

Mr. Lovell, the New-York publisher whom Ouida attacked in company with Mr. Heinemann and the late Mr. Wolcott Balestier, makes his bow to the lady in tō-day's "Times." Mr. Heinemann, however, and indeed Ouida herself, had left Mr. Lovell nothing to answer. Accordingly, he says ditho to his British colleague. If he had stoppe there, all would have been well. But Mr. Lovell seems to cherish a certain graude against the author, be he who he may, who, as author, presumes to take a different view of things from the publisher. He talks of "the proneness of irate authors to shower benedictions on the heads of their unhappy publishers"; adding that "grant-tous and calumnious attacks of this kind (Ouida's kind) on the honor and good faith of publishers are not creditable to authors. who indulge in them."

This makes it in order to ask Mr. Lovell who are the other authors, American or British, who have indulged in grautitous and calumnious attacks, who have indulged in grautitous and calumnious attacks have been the content and the world attack of the machine. . . There are two trucks, the style subject of attacks, or the world on the honor and good faith of publishers attack. Why need he impair the force of it by instinuations against authors? He cannot expect of the publisher, in truth, is not in a position to take up Mr. Lovell's attitude. He has been for criticisms, to many of which he has not yet found it convenient to reply. It will be time enough to the trucks, with the remaining of the convenient to reply. It will be time enough to receive the state of the decidence of the convenient to reply. It will be time enough the carry the locenough to the farms include to the frames from two skewhel trucks, which are convenient to reply. It will be time enough to the trucks, which is so constructed as to run equally well as perfect answer to define the will be seen to feel the decidence of t

by the framing of the swiveling traces and the pipe connections.

Mr. Johnstone, the superintendent of motive power of the diexican Central and the designer of the doubt begie confues, has got rid of these difficulties be securing the cylinders to the main frame of the engine and introducing flexible connections between the crosshead and the crank pin. It is, of course, obvious the movable joints in rods are far easier kept up than sliding and rotating joints in steam pipes, and as the whole of the rods and valves are outside they at more accessible than in the Fairlie engine.

THE POPULARITY OF METAL BEDSTEADS,

From The St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

From The St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The demand for metal bedsteads has increased very rapidly during the last few years, and more especially the last few months, and the West is changing its reputation in this line of goods. Formerly the demand was almost exclusively for wooden bedsteads, and very few iron, and still fewer brass beds were sold west of the Mississippi. Now, however, there is a steady call for good iron and brass bedsteads, as well as for lower-priced grades. St. Louis is making a large quantity of faraiture of every kind, and for some time has been manufacturing Iron bedsteads of very durable and requilar pattern. Now, to meet the demand for artistic binass bedsteads, a plant is being pus in and another important; addition made to the already extensive manufacturing facilities of the city. One of the reasons of the great growth in the furniture business of the city is the increased friendly relations between St. Louis and Mexico. Some people think there is not much scope for trade with Spanish-American countries, but this sentiment is confined exclusively to those who have never been to Mexico or to any other of the republics in which the Spanish language is spoken exclusively or extensively. One month spent in any of these countries will convince the mest scentical that the United States ought to have nine-tenths of the trade of these prosperous communities, and that it can have it for little more than the logical asking.

## RUNAWAY PRINCES.

THE FLIGHT OF CHARLES OF BAVARIA-SOME UNPLEASANT EXPERIENCES.

People who are accustomed to envy the lot of royal Princes and Princesses will doubtless be as the publishers, who I understand are all million- tonished to learn that it is far from being as happy as it appears on the surface. Indeed, the restrictions and disadvantages pertaining thereto are of intolerable as to lead those who, figuratively speaking, stand on the steps of the throne to undertake the most reckless and hairbrained escapades for the purpose of temporarily escaping therefrom twenty-year-old Prince Charles of Bayeria. trary to what has been related in many of the German and French newspapers, there has been no lady in the case, and the fair ballerina with whom the Prince is asserted to have been anxious to contract a morganatic marriage, and who is alleged to have accompanied him in his flight, turns out to be a purely mythical personage. The Prince left Munich alone and on foot, and, according to the story which he told on his return he proposed to tramp his way to Hamburg, with and stamped envelopes, which will be placed on sale a view to becoming a sailor and seeing the world

The second son of Prince Louis of Bavaria, who is himself the eldest son of the venerable Prince Regent and heir presumptive to the crown, Charles has been brought up with a strictness and a severity that would amaze any American lad. Although twenty years of age, and holding a commission of lieutenant in the army, he has not yet completed his studies and might, until his recent adventure be seen every morning making his way on for from the Wittelsbach palace, where he resides with his perents, to the university. He has until now invariably been accompanied by a Captain von Soden, bearing the title of aide-de-camp, but who was in reality his governor, and responsible to the Prince's parents and to the Regent not only for the safety but also for the good conduct of his charge. The captain had instructions never to let the latter out of his sight, and as his whole military future depended upon a consciention compliance with the instructions received, he be came, so to speak, the very shadow of the Prince Imagine a high-spirited, full-grown and good-looking young American of over twenty years of age subjected to this constant surveillance. Not content with this, the Prince was treated like an ab solute child in financial matters, and was merely allowed a few marks in mark is equivalent to twenty-five cents) a week for pocket money, his aide-de-camp being intrusted with the duty of defraying all necessary expenses and of subsequently rendering an account thereof to his young

Small wonder, therefore, that Prince Charles chafed and fretted under this control, which was rendered all the more difficult to bear by reason of the liberty enjoyed by his fellow-students and brother officers, who were free to live as they chose and to enjoy themselves in the manner tha suited their fancy best. At length the Prince came to the concusion that he could stand it no lenger, and took advantage of the absence of hi father and mother from Munich to escape from the palace at 4 o'clock one morning, and made his way on foot out of the city before his absence was discovered. He was badly equipped for his jour ney to Hamburg. He wore a high silk hat, gray overcoat and dark trousers, had no valise or luggage of any kind, and nothing in his pockets save a cheap silver watch and chain and about eight and a half marks—that is, about two dollars -the unspent balance of his weekly allowance.

The first day he thoroughly enjoyed himself, being delighted with the unwoated sentiment of freedom from restraint, and feeling something like the Caliph Haroun-al-Rashid, in thus wandering unknown and unrecognized through his cousin's kingdom. That night he spent dozing on the benches of a railroad restaurant. But it was on the second night, on reaching Ergoldsbach, that his troubles began. He stopped to get semething to eat at the "Post" Inn, and after having paid, a room for the night. As it was late, everything was pitch dark, and the Prince went stumbling about the corridors trying the locks of the various doors, when suddenly be came upon the landford's aroused by the noise. Convinced that she had to deal with a sneak thief or a burglar, she immediately attacked him tooth and nall, shricking for assistance. Her father speedily arrived upon the ment before they would permit him to attempt to explain matters. In reply to the inquiries addressed to him, he replied that his name "Carlsruhe," and that he was a native of Scalling. At first the landlord expressed his determination to turn over the young man to the police, but on it being pointed out to him by some of the people who had been drawn to the spot by the noise that there was no evidence that the young man was a thief, he contented himself with forcibly ejection him from the inn.

Leaving the latter in a somewhat dazed condition. he fell a few hundred yards further on into the hands of a gang of drunken railroad tracklayers. who amused themselves by reducing the high silk hat of the Prince to the condition of an accordion, and by rolling him in the mud until his gray conbecame black. Escaping as best he could from this inhospitable spot, he marched the whole night through, and finally, toward the end of the next day, reached a town called Schwandorf, 170 kilometres from Munich, in such a thoroughly demoralized condition from cold, fatigue, footsoreness and hunger, that he was obliged to seek a sistance at the town hospital in the guise of a pauper. It was only after being bathed and put o bed that one of the attendants caught sight of the royal coronet on his linen, a fact which he The latter's curiosity was aroused, and on sub jecting the young man to an inquiry, brought to light the fact that he was Prince Charles. The doctor lost no time in transmitting by wire to the Prince's parents at Munich the presence of their son in his hospital. Early on the following morning Count Holstein, who is the chief of Princ Louis's household, and Captain von Soden arrived for the purpose of restoring the runaway to the bosom of his family. That he has derived any overwhelming degree of pleasure from this restoration may be doubted. For the general orders issued on the day after his return by the commandant of Munich contained the announcement that Prince Charles had been sentenced by his grandfather, the Regent, to three months' close arrest for leaving Munich without having notified either the chief of his family (that is, the Regent) or the colonel of his regiment."

The fact that the Prince should have found it possible to reach Schwanderf without being discovered is due to the conviction of the authorities at Munich that he had made his way south instead of north, and that he was either tealed on the shores of the Chiemage or in the mountains. Moreover, no public notification of his disappearance had been made, both the royal family and the government wishing to prevent the escapade of the Prince from becoming known

Prince Charles is by no means the only raval personage who has thus endeavored to free himself, at any rate for a time, from the intolerably irksome surveillance to which those who are Princes and Princesses of the Blood are subjected. The late King Louis of Bavaria, too, was fond

of suddenly disappearing for weeks together without notifying any of his ministers and relatives either of his projects or of his whereabouts, Sometimes he would be run to earth in some second-class boarding-house on the shores of Swiss lake, while at other times he would be found comfortably established in some family hotel either at Faris or Versailles, living in so quiet and unassuming a manner that no one had the slightest suspicion of his royal rank.

Leaving Kings and Emperors-who are in sertain measure their own masters-out of the question, there are many other Royal Princes who have given public manifestation of their dislike

of the restraint and lack of freedom to which they were subjected on account of their lofty irth by running away. Among the most notable instances in recent times is that of Archduke John of Austria, whom the Imperial family at Vienna are firmly convinced is living under an assumed name somewhere in South America; and in the last century we have that of Frederick the Great, who, while still Crown Prince, was subjected to a long period of imprisonment in the fortress of Kuestrin for having attempted to

take French leave of his father and to travel abroad.

The extent to which the younger generation of Royalty resent surveillance which is so falsely described as "attendance" has been frequently brought under my immediate observation, never perhaps more so than during the three weeks' stay which a young Prince and Princess nearly related to Queen Victoria made on one occasion at Paris. Having enjoyed the honor of personal acquaintance with them prior to their marriage. I was brought into daily contact with them throughout their stay, and it appeared to me that their entire attention and energy was devoted to running away from the elderly chamberlain and lady-inwaiting who had been charged with the duty of "attending" them. It was like a perfect game of hide and seek, all the more amusing because the "attendants" were debarred from giving expression to the feelings of indignation at the tricks played upon them by their royal charges. Indeed, the ingenuity displayed by the latter in escaping from the surveillance of Count S. and The extent to which the younger generation of of Countess B. was sufficient to remove any doubts that I might have previously entertained of Royal personages.

EX-ATTACHE.

## ANECDOTES OF SIEMENS.

INFLUENCE OF A GANDER UPON HIS LIFE.

THE INVENTOR'S RECEPTION OF AN HONOR FROM EMPEROR WILLIAM.

Berlin, Dec. 11 .- I began the writing of nemoirs with the Biblical saying: 'The days of our years are three score years and ten; and if by reads of strength they be four score years, yet is their strength labor and serrow,' and I think the concluding words of the verse, 'yet is their strength labor and sorrow,' have been proved in my case. My life was beautiful because it was successful and was devoted to useful labors. And when I say that I am sorry because it is approaching its end, it is because I must part from my loved ones, and because shall not be allowed to work longer successfully in he full development of the scientific age."

With these prophetic words, Werner von Siem nded his "Memoirs," which left the printing-press n the day, a week ago, when he was his fetal illness. To day he is dead, and its pub-lished farewel has attracted universal attention.

Berlin and Germany have seldom mourned the death of a great citizen more deeply and sincerely than that of Von Siemens. The mourning for the death of old Emperor William and Von Moltke only can be compared with the signs of regret at the ventor. Among the mourners no persons are more sought the aid of Von Slemens-and never in vain. For years, indeed, it was the inventor's first duty every morning to read the hundred or more requests for assistance which had come through the male Few, indeed, were those which he refused. Marke on each letter, under the words-written with his own hand-"It is blessed to give," was the amount money which was to be sent, through his secretary, It was only after this morning to the applicant. It was only after this morning friends at his curious office in the middle of his great factory in Berlin.

no exception. In the "Memoirs" referred to above se tells of a victory, win in his earliest childhood, later years. Strange to say, it was a victory over a gander. His younger sister, he says, was one day sent by his mother to get some trifle in the barn. she returned a moment later crying, because a terri barnyard gate. A second attempt to get by the goard was a follare. An appeal was then made to Werner. "My father," he writes, "gave me a stick and told me to use it when attacked by the garder, and all the gate, started toward us. My sister, crying, clung close to me. I wished to flee, but remembering my father's words, I marched toward the gander with my eyes shut, to tell the truth, although I wished to run brandishing my stick to the right and left. Tru nough, the bird turned when he saw me approaching Slemens says he never forgot. Whenever a difficult and ready to give up a hard struggle, the victory ene and joined his daughter in her assault upon over the gander came to his mind, and "shutting his es," figuratively speaking, he pushed on to off

It may not be generally known that Von Slem applied for his first patent from the cell of a prison fter graduation from the artillery school, in Berlin he young man-then only twenty-one years old-wa attached to a regiment in Wittenberg. It was ther he began his experiments, to the great horror of his ing his clothes, furniture and the window-panes with ld, silver and neld spots. She could not see the us f "wasting money for such things," But Von Sie nens went on with his experiments, and with staining his furniture and clothes. He became too, the ife of the garrison, and one of its most popular members. His popularity, however, led to his As a result, he was sentenced to five years' imprison-ment in the fortress of Magdeburg.

The landlady was the only person in Wittenberg

who was glad of the young lieutenant's departure. In the cell in the fortress, however, he was allowed to fix up a laboratory and there continue his experiments. There, too, a month after his incarceration e perfected his method of galvanic gliding and applied for the patent from the prison cell. granted, and with it a pardon. A pardon in all probability was never received with less glee. prison workshop, and begged to be allowed to stay thile longer in prison to complete them. But th keeper sent him away with the declaration that such a course would be an insult to his King and com-mander. Semens then came to Berlin.

Among his friends in Wittenberg, who never forgot him, was the wife of a baker from whom, as a young leutenant, he used to buy cakes. After her forme customer had become famous, he always sent th Wittenberg on the trains. She never failed until her death to appear at the station with apple cakes for the great inventor. These he are while the good woman told him of the changes and gossip of th

After Von Siemens had become world-famous and had received testimonials of regard and honer from dmost every country in Europe, old Emperor iam could not afford to ignore him longer. He de ided, therefore, to confer a dignity upon him. day Herr Von Madal, president of the Berlin police called upon the inventor to say that His Majesty had decided to make him a "Commerzienrath," a counsellor of commerce. "Counsellor of Commerce," said demens, half to bimself, "First Lieutenant, Honoracy Doctor of Philosophy and Counsellor of Com merce! That, I fear, will be a mixture of title

which will give me a pain in the stomach."

The president repeated Siemens's reply to the Em peror, who laughed heartlly. He sent Herr Von Madal again to Siemens with the order that he appear at the next court-ball, and ask for some distinction. This the inventor declined to do.

"Then," said the Emperor to the president, "introduce him to my wife. She will arrange the affair." Von Siemens, however, never took advantage of the opportunity. Several years later at the Vienna Exribition, where again honors were thrust upon him, the Empress hunted him up of her own accord. have a bone to pick with you, Herr Slemens," she said, upon receiving his obeisance. "You always run away from us. That will not be possible any more." But the inventor cared little for the frivolities

court-life, and still declined to accept the invitations. Emperor Frederick appreciated him, however; and one of the first acts of his short and melancholy reign was the granting of a patent of hereditary nobility to Werner Slemens. Strange as It may seem, this honor was a great gratification to the man whose work is now ended and whose name without the "von" would

Three sons survive Werner von Siemens, and will continue his work. The cidest, Arnold, is married to daughter of Von Helmheltz, His brother, Sir William, who took up his home in England, is dead. One brother still lives in Dresden, and another in St. Petersburg. They were and are men of parts-but

THE HOLIDAYS IN PARIS.

NOVEL NEW YEAR'S FESTIVITIES HOW THE BEGGARS MANAGE TO THRIVE.

Paris, Dec. 20 .- Even the most prejudiced are forced to confess that Paris has not been so brilliant as it is this year since the palmy days of the Empire. The shops are dazzlingly decorated in honor of the coming "Jour de l'An," and enormous crowds of well-dressed people and luxurious equipages fill the streets, while the theatres are vying with each other to attract a choice and fastidious public. "Stratonice," at the Opera, is a complete success, and it is almost impossible to obtain seats at the Porte Saint Martin, thanks to the marvellous acting of Dailly in that superb military pageant entitled "Abomey." Everybody seems bent upon thorough enjoyment this winter, and dinners, balls, suppers, soirces and receptions succeed each other in bewildering rapidity. Some of these entertainments, however, are too "fin de siecle" in their extravagance, and may inspire a doubt as to whether our "exquisites," as the "commeny" are now called, have not taken leave of their senses. For instance, the young Count de F., a well-known member of the Epatants Club, has just issued invitations for a midnight supper on New Year's Eve, whereat every guest is to appear in the costume attributed to the figure of Death, namely, draped in loose robes of sable, and wearing masks representing grinning and holloweyed skulls, which, by an ingenious contrivance, are so arranged that they can be kept on during the process of eating, and the company will certainly present a most cheerful and delicately humorous appearance when seated around the feative board, which, in order to be in keeping with the mirthful feast, will be covered with black velvet, fringed with silver. Instead of lamps, great bowls of burning alcohol and salt will throw a livid light on this extraordinary scene, and a danse Macabre, executed by all those present, will fitly terminate the evening.

Very different will be the New Year's Eve supper which the charming Comtesse de Rancy is about to give. It will be Louis Seize in its every detail, the dining-room being transformed into a bower of flowers, the attendants wearing the flowery silks and bright-hued brocades of that epoch. and the numerous guests being expected to don the lovely costumes which we admire so much when we look at the portraits of our great-grandfathers and mothers. Powdered hair will be "de rigueur," and the New Year will be ushered in to the tune of a minuet which the friends of the Countess are now learning how to dance with the grace of bygone days. The young Princess de Tarente, nee Pillet-Will,

whose marriage I recorded about a year ago in these columns, has just given birth to a daughter, who is to be named Charlotte, after her grandmother, the Duchesse de la Tremoille. The advent of this little baby is the cause of much rejoicing in the whole family, and the christening festivities will, I hear, be of extreme magnificence. Before his marriage the young father was known as one of the fastest members of the Parisian "jeuness doree," but since that event took place he has become a model young man in every sense of the word. He is the son and heir of the Duc de la Tremoille, whose title is one of the most ancient in France. Superb presents are being sent to the infant from every country in Europe, and form almost as imposing an array as an exhibition of wedding gifts. Among the most noteworthy are a cradle of sandalwood, inlaid with mother-ofpearl, pink coral, turquoises and silver, and lined in India several months ago for his expected grandchild; a point d'Alencon christening robe of exquisite workmanship, and a gold and rockerystal toilet set, Including the tiny bathtub, pitchers, ewers, basin, powder-boxes, etc. Count Pillet-Will, the maternal grandfather, who is enormously wealthy, presented the little new-comer with a set of nursery furniture, the description of which will make young mothers dream. It is of would go well. Accompanied by my sister I opened the gate, when the bird, hissing, and with bended Madras foulard, brocaded with wreaths of duisies. among which little birds are flitting. designs are hand-painted on the panels of the two war lrobes containing the elaborate baby trousseau. and the show-white Aubusson rug which covers the floor is powdered over with daisies in the most delicate shades of pink and pale yellow. Curtains of white silk muslin lined with pink surah and dged with Valenciennes lace complete this unique

> The Comtesse Fleury, who has been spending a and is settled for the winter in her beautiful house on the Rue Christophe-Colombe, where she has be-gun her weekly receptions. The Countess is the granddaughter of the femous cantatrice Catalani, from whom she inherited considerable wealth and some magnificent diamonds. Her husband, the Comte Fleury, is likewise exceedingly well off, his money being derived from his father, the late General Fleury, who was one of the most prominent and most brilliant figures of Napoleon the Third's reign. The Count is a good-looking man, but is far from possessing the comeliness of his father, who was one of the handsomest men in the French army. His features betray the lewish origin of the Fleury family, for the late General was the son of a well-known Parisian Hebrew horse dealer of the name of Felix, and the General only changed his name to Fleury when he ulisted in the army.

Or all the members of the Napoleonic Court, the General was certainly the one who bore the final catastrophe with the greatest equanimity, and the only comment which he was ever heard to make was that the Empire had enabled him to pass eighteen years of his life in an awfully pleasant manner. Both his son, the present Count, and the latter's wife can no longer be described as belonging to the Bonapartist party, for their father was one of the pet aversions of the Empress Eugenic, and after the death of the Prince Imperial in South Africa she dispensed with any further onimunication with the Fleury family, while the General made no secret of his conviction that it was her arbitrarine's and fooseness in money matters which had led her unfortunate son to expatriate himself. The young Countess Fleury is a very accomplished woman, and has published several very successful novels. She is on the eve of bringing out another book. The last three months have been especially pro-

lific in battue-shooting accidents. Baron Aiphonse Rothschild was peppered in the face and narrowly scaped losing his eyesight while after the pheasants at Ferrieres. Baron Hirsch had his right band badly mangled by the bursting of his gun, the right hand being injured owing to the fact that, as the Beron is left-handed, he was holding the barrels with his right. The most serious mishap of all, however, took place during a great shooting party given at the Chateau of Hallatt, near Havre, by the wealthy and well-known shipowner, Dubosc. Among the guests were the Count of Montebello, French Ambassador at St. Petersburg; General Darras and M. Raynal, the former Cabinet Minister and collaborateur of Gambetta. It was the ex-Minister who did the damage, and the unfortunate General who was the victim, for in firing at a deer a couple of buckshot from M. Ist angle and struck the veteran in the side, lode in his lungs. It is doubtful whether he wik in his lungs. It is doubtful whether he wik cover. There are more than a dozen other adents of an analogous but happily not of serious a nature which might be recorded as having taken place since the opening of the shooting taken place since the opening taken place since the

A very painful and unpleasant impression has been created in society here by the circumstances connected with the removal from the army list of the name of young Count de Segonzae, a lieutenant of the 1st Chasseurs, and one of the most popular young fellows in the army and in society. Some time ago the Count, who is barely twenty-six years of age, volunteered to necompany a count in the removal from the Palance passeure and their name is legion—are eager secure the set for their collections. The complete control of the control of the pasteure the set for their collections. The complete control of the pasteure is set for their collections. The complete control of the pasteure is set for their collections. The complete control of the pasteure is set for their collections. The complete control of the pasteure is set for the remaining the pa Some time ago the Count, who is barely twentysix years of age, volunteered to accompany a
brother officer, Captain Quiquerez, of the 17th
Dragoons, on an exploring expedition into the
African countries lying to the rear of the Ivory

African countries lying to the rear of the Ivory

Let Short the countries according to the rear of the Ivory

Let Short can easily satisfy his wishes.

season in September.

returned to the coast alone, and explained that his companion had died of fever on his way home and was buried some 130 miles distant. Gossip on the part of the expedition's native escort led the authorities after the Count's departure for France to have the body of Captain Quiqueres searched for and exhumed, and it was discovered that the skull had been pierced by a revolver bullet. On this being brought to the notice of the military authorities in France they called upon the Count de Segonzac for an explanation. He thereupon confessed that his first account had been untrue, and that Quiquerez had shot himself during a fit of delirium tremens. He pleaded that he was anxious to spare the feelings of the dead man's family, and explained the location of the shot in the head, which was thought to be inconsistent with the idea of suicide, by saying that Quiquerez's right hand had been disabled by a wound. and that consequently he fired with his left. Unfortunately for the Count, the mother and stepfather of Quiquerez declined to believe a word of all this story, and do not hesitate to assert in the most positive manner that their son met with foul treatment at the hands of the Count. The latter has in vain demanded a court-martial, but all that he could obtain was a court of inquiry, which, without pronouncing him either guilty or innocent

without pronouncing him either guilty or innocent of the murder of his comrade, has recommended to removal of his name from the army list interest of the fact that the circumstances under which Quiquerez died are of a distinctly suspicious character. It is only fair to add that all the people whom I know who are acquainted with the Count are loud in their protestations of his innocence, and in their denunciation of the treatment to which he has been subjected; and moreover, they draw attention to the fact that Captain Quiquerez went to Africa with the object of carning the promotion which would permit him to ask for the hand of a young lady here to whom he had secretly plighted his troth. While he was in the interior of Africa, however, she was forced by her parents to marry some one else, and it is asserted that it was the deepair caused by the intelligence of her murriage, reaching him on his way back to the coast, which led him to commit suicide. The foreign colony in Paris has been

The foreign colony in Paris has been much wrought up by another dispute at the New Club, on the Boulevard Malsherbes, which may be described as the rendezvous of the masculine exotic element in Paris. Prince Charies Poniatowski, who is president of the committee of the club, had attempted to dismiss M. Saint-Jeanne from his post of manager. The latter, however, resisted this attempt and submitted to the courts of law, and consequently to publicity, his contract with the Board of Directors of the club. From this it would appear that the rumors which have long been current on the subject are correct, and that the New Club has never been anything more than a mere vulgar gambling tripot. According to the terms of the contract, M. Saint-Jeanne, the manager, bound himself to pay the rent of the establishment, amounting to \$10,060 a year, the lighting, heating and maintenance of an adequate staff of servants; to furnish an expensive and elaborate daily dinner and dejeuner at a merely nominal price to those of the members who cared to partake thereof, and, moreover, to pay a sum of some \$10,000 per annum into the treasury of the club. In return for all this heavy expense on his part he was conceded the privilege of running for his own profit the gambling portion of the establishment, the gaming tables constituting the principal "raison d'etre" of the so-called club. It can readily be gathered from this how high the play must have been to enable M. Saint-Jeanne to recoup himself for his expenses in maintaining the entire establishment. The controversy has resulted in the withdrawal of Prince Poniatowski and his friends from the New Club and in their organization of another establishment of a similar character in the Chaussee d'Antin, under the name of the English Club. It is stated that Prince Poniatowski has decided to constitute himself not only president, but also manager of this new institution.

The New Club is very unfortunate, for some five years ago it acquired an unenviable notoriety in connection with some pec

president, but also manager of this new institution.

The New Club is very unfortunate, for some
five years ago it acquired an unenviable notoriety
in connection with some peculiarly disgraceful
gambling scandals. Three croupiers of the gambling
establishment, having noticed that two new members, Americans, were inveterate losers, offered in
the most cynical manner to assist them in an
artistic manner, in return, of course, for a consideration. On the matter being reported to the
then proprietor, and the immediate dismissal of
the three croupiers demanded, he declined to accede to the request, whereupon the matter was reported to the police. M. Vergoin, who died the
other day, and who gained so much prominence as
one of the principal supporters of General Boulanger in the Chamber of Deputhes, was president
of the club at the time, and it was solely his position in the Chamber, as one of the chief supporters
of the Minister of that period, that prevented the
Prefect of Police from closing up the club then
and there.

One of the strangest newspapers published here

deal with wreaths of daisies, birds are flitting. Similar ted on the panels of the two the elaborate baby trousseau, Aubusson rug which covers over with daisies in the most k and pale yellow. Curtains lined with pink surah and les lace complete this unique ry, who has been spending a l, has now returned to Paris, winter in her beautiful house of the paper knows where to go if he wants to ply his trade successfully. For the advantage of begging letter-writers, a special column and there.

One of the strangest newspapers published here is a daily journal, the circulation of which is consistent to exclusively to the guild of mendicants. The beggars of Paris have their labor union and labor dues in the same way as every other trade. In the same way as every other trade labor dues in the same way as every other trade labor dues in the same way as every other trade labor dues in the same way as every other trade labor dues in the same way as every other trade labor dues in the same way as every other trade labor dues in the same way as every other trade labor dues in the same way as every other trade labor dues in the same way as every other trade labor dues in the same way as every other trade labor dues in the same way as every other trade labor dues in the same way as every other trade labor dues in the same way as every other trade labor dues in the same way as every other trade labor dues in the same way as every other trade labor dues in the same way as every other trade labor dues in the same way as every other trade labor dues in the same way as every other trade labor dues in the same way as every other trade. In the contains tips for all sorts of mendicants. There is a daily journal, the circulation of which is contained to remain the pulled in t cantage of begging letter-writers of the journal is set apart for noting the arrivals and departures of persons of known charitable tendencies. If the philanthropic millionaire should be surprised on returning to Paris that pleas for assistance at once begin to pour in upon him, he will be able to ascribe this phenomenon to the kind offices of the "Beggars' Journal."

IT COSTS TO HAVE A RABBIT WARREN.

Scranton, Penn., Dec. 29 (Special).-There is a large swamp on Orlando Dick's farm in Fox Township, Sullivan County, and a year ago last month Mr. Dick decld'd to stock it with rabbits. He had never seen a rabbit in the swamp, but he thought rabbits would thrive there, and one morning he and his son Charles drove to Thorn Hill, four miles away, to capture some alive, taking a ferret along. They let the ferret run into the barrow of a rabbit, and when the rabbit popped out it a fright they caught it in a grain bag. it didn't hart the rabbit any, because the ferret's fangs had been removed, and it was great sport for the terret. In a few hours Mr. Dick and his son, with the aid of the eager ferret, bagged twenty seven active and healthy rabbits, took them home in the wagon

and released them in the swamp.

The rabbits secred to be pleased with their new abode, Mr. Dick said, for they all stayed in the swamp, They thrived through the winter, and when Mr. Dick got glimpses of them in the spring he thought of the great sport he was going to have with them in the fall. About the middle of July Mr. Dick discovered that the rabbit, had multiplied away beyond his expectations. They had got in the habit of rosming over the farm, and early in September Mr. Dick noticed that his little game animals had girdled and nearly ruined all of his young fruit trees. They also did a good deal of damage in the garden, and they were so numerous that they became a perfect past on the

premises. Mr. Dick was angry over the conduct of the imported animals and their progeny. Pe against ta-State wouldn't permit him to kill them before Novem State wouldn't permit him to kill them to be November. He obeyed the law although is at was a loss to him of more than \$50, and at a phreak on November 1, as sent four does into the swamp to stir up the pestiferous game. The does kept the rability skurrying an cay, and Mr. Dick and his two sons banged away at every one that came in alget until support, when they taked the last they be a kind almost ceen. At the end of the yeek they had shaightered after three ribbits, and may continued to hunt the little pears at if the 6 were unable to drive any rability out of the ward. Mr. Dick said to ther day that over the best and had been killed, and at the game has come hun; good deal more than it came to.

JOHN ALLEST STORY.

Proper The Boston is rold.

Covers small allen's very latest story is about a fire that we sately discovered coming from the roof of a promited at citizen of a little hamiet down in Inawamba e my, Mossissipp. The church oell seemed an abord, and the populace run pellimelt toward the harming building. There was no fire engine in town, and nearly everybedy carried a pair. While an official of the county was making a pair. While an official of the county was making a break toward the burning building be passed a stranging aware walking away from the scene of extended the had his hands in his pockets, and whistling the "Mobile Buck."

Yere you black rascal, whar you goin' at?" the sked. "Door' you see that Mr. Taylor's ton fire! Why don't you go back and help as fire out?"

THE DEMAND FOR SOUVENIR STAMPS. From The Philadelphia Record.